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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/SDL L 271E

"DOCTOR WHO" 7P

'SURVIVAL'

by

6/12/89

Rona Munro

EPISODE THREE

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7P - 'SURVIVAL' - EPISODE THREE

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ACE
THE MASTER
PATERSON
SHREELA
MIDGE
DEREK
KARRA
LITTLE GIRL AT MIDGE'S FLAT
WOMAN COMPLAINING ABOUT CATS

SMALL/NON SPEAKING:

YOUNG MEN IN TRAINING ROOM (DEFENCE GROUP)
TWO CHILDREN PLAYING BY RUBBISH SACKS
CHEETAH PEOPLE ON HORSEBACK

* * * * *

OB LOCATION EXTERIORS:

Broken Ground
Open Plain
First Perivale Street (Doctor and others appear/Tardis parked)
Balcony/Midge's Flat
Youth Club
Wasteground
Bone Heap

OB LOCATION INTERIORS:

Midge's Flat
Motorcycle Showroom
Youth Club Training Room

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7P

'SURVIVAL'

by

Rona Munro

EPISODE THREE

(REPRISE CLIFFHANGER)

1. EXT. BROKEN GROUND. DAY.

(ON THE PLANET.

ACE LOOKING
AT KARRA.

KARRA LOOKING
BACK.

ACE HAS MOVED
FORWARD CLOSER
TO KARRA, THE
OTHERS WATCH
IN AN ALARMED,
HUDDLED GROUP)

KARRA: (PURRS) Come hunting sister.

(ACE HESITATES,
HER EYES ARE
CATS EYES)

THE DOCTOR: Ace wait!

KARRA: Come hunting.

(ACE TAKES A
STEP FORWARD)

THE DOCTOR: No ace!

(KARRA GRINS,
ALL HER TEETH,
SHE WHEELS
AND RUNS OFF
AT FULL PELT.

ACE LAUGHS
AND FOLLOWS,
RUNNING FLAT
OUT)

SHREELA: Ace!

(THEY WATCH
KARRA AND ACE
RECEDE, THE
SOUND OF ACE'S
LAUGHTER AS
SHE RUNS.

PATERSON,
DEREK AND
SHREELA LOOK
AT THE DOCTOR)

It's happened. It's happened to
her. She's changing.

(THE DOCTOR
IS STILL
LOOKING AFTER
ACE AND KARRA,
FROWNING)

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

PATERSON: Who's next eh? Who's next. If I'd a gun ...

(THE DOCTOR
SHUTTING HIM
UP)

THE DOCTOR: We'd be in even more trouble than we already are. Right, stay here, I'll go and find her.

PATERSON: Now just a minute ...

THE DOCTOR: (FAKE SMILE) I can leave you in charge can't I Sergeant?

(PATERSON FROWNS)

PATERSON: Well ... if you put it like that ...

(THE DOCTOR
TURNS TO LEAVE,
HE WINKS AT
SHREELA AS
HE PASSES
HER)

SHREELA: But what if more Cheetahs come?

(THE DOCTOR
TURNS BACK)

THE DOCTOR: Sit very still and try not to look like hamburger.
(cont ...)

(PATERSON AND
SHREELA STARE
AT THE DOCTOR
IN GLUM AND
NERVOUS
APPREHENSION)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Cheer up.
Could be worse ...

(HE LOOKS AT
THE SKY)

Could be raining.

(A RUMBLE AND
FIRE AND SMOKE
FROM THE
VOLCANOES ON
THE HORIZON
AS THE DOCTOR
WALKS AWAY
FROM THEM
DOWN THE HILL)

2. EXT. OPEN PLAIN. DAY.

(ACE AND KARRA
RUNNING, SLOW
MOTION IF
POSSIBLE THEY
SHOULD SEEM
BLURRED LIKE
A PHOTOGRAPH
OF SOMETHING
TAKEN MOVING
AT SPEED.

OVER THIS
ECHOEY, THE
SOUND OF ACE
LAUGHING)

3. EXT. BROKEN GROUND/OPEN PLAIN. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR
BENDING OVER
THE GROUND,
LOOKING AT
TRACKS.

HE LOOKS UP
OVER THE EMPTY
LANDSCAPE TO
THE HORIZON)

THE DOCTOR: (MUTTERED) Oh Ace ...

4. EXT. OPEN PLAIN. DAY.

(ACE AND KARRA
STANDING SIDE
BY SIDE LOOKING
UP AT THE
SKY LETTING
THE RAIN RUN
OVER THEIR
FACES.

ACE OPENS
HER MOUTH
TO CATCH IT.

LAUGHS, LOOKS
AT KARRA.

THE RAIN IS
SLACKENING
RAPIDLY,
ALTERNATIVELY
ITS JUST
STOPPED)

ACE: I thought cats hated rain.

(KARRA OPENS
HER EYES LOOKS
AT ACE)

KARRA: I'm not a cat. I'm Karra.
I'm your sister.

ACE: No you're not.

(KARRA JUST
LOOKS AT HER)

Why do you call me that?

KARRA: You're like me.

ACE: Yeah?

KARRA: You will be.

(ACE SMILES
UNCERTAINLY)

ACE: This is good. I like feeling
like this.

(SHE LOOKS DOWN,
FROWNING.

SHE CROUCHES
TO PEER AT
HERSELF AGAIN
IN THE PUDDLES
AT THEIR FEET.

THE RAIN HAS
STOPPED.

ACE'S REFLECTION
IN THE PUDDLES
AT THEIR FEET,
AS IT STEADIES
SHE SEES HER
YELLOW EYES.

ACE FROWNING,
TRYING TO
REMEMBER)

Where's the Doctor?

(KARRA IS
SNIFFING THE
AIR)

KARRA: Are you hungry?

(ACE LOOKS
UP AT HER)

ACE: I've got to get back to
The Doctor.

KARRA: The Chase ...

ACE: What?

KARRA: The hunt ... Smell the blood
on the wind ...

(RAISES HER
FACE TO THE
WIND)

Hear the blood in your ears, run,
run beyond the horizon and catch
your hunger ...

(KARRA GIVES
A LONG PURRING
YOWL.

ACE LOOKS
ROUND.

TWO HORSES
ARE TROTTING
TOWARDS THEM)

Are you hungry sister?

(SHE RUNS TO
THE NEAREST
HORSE AND JUMPS
ON ITS BACK.

LOOKS BACK
AT ACE)

Come hunting.

(ACE GRINS.

SHE RUNS
TO THE OTHER
HORSE AND
PULLS HERSELF
ON.

ACE WHOOPS
AS KARRA AND
HER TURN AND
GALLOP OFF)

5. EXT. OPEN PLAIN - ELSEWHERE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR
LOOKING AT
THE PRINTS
OF HOOVES IN
THE WET MUD.

HE LOOKS UP.

CLOSE BY A
CHEETAH IS
BENT OVER A
DEAD ANIMAL.

IT LOOKS AT
THE DOCTOR,
IT IS CHEWING.

THE DOCTOR
STARES AT THE
CHEETAH.

THE CHEETAH
STARES BACK
THEN BENDS
TO ITS MEAL
AGAIN)

THE DOCTOR: Oh Ace ...

(HE BREAKS
INTO A RUN
FOLLOWING
THE HOOFPRINTS)

6. EXT. OPEN PLAIN. DAY.

(A DEAD ANIMAL
IS LYING ON
THE GROUND.

IT LOOKS MUCH
LIKE A BUFFALO.

KARRA HAS DISMOUNTED
AND IS STANDING
OVER THE FALLEN
ANIMAL.

ACE IS ON THE
HORSE WATCHING.

KARRA GRINS UP
AT HER)

KARRA: Good hunting. Good.

ACE: You kill people. You eat
people.

(KARRA STUDIES
HER SERIOUSLY
FOR A MOMENT)

KARRA: When I'm hungry I hunt.
When I hunt I eat.

ACE: Would you eat me?

(KARRA CONSIDERS,
SHE LOOKS AT
ACE THEN DOWN
AT THE DEAD
ANIMAL.

KARRA POINTS
ONE CLAW ON
THE DEAD
ANIMAL)

KARRA: There's meat here.

ACE: If there wasn't ... would
you hunt me?

KARRA: (GRINS) How fast can you
run sister?

ACE: (SWALLOWS, QUIET) Fast
enough.

KARRA: (NODS) That would be a
good hunt.

(THEY LOOK AT
EACH OTHER
SERIOUSLY)

Are you hungry? Come and eat.

(KARRA CROUCHES
OVER HER KILL.

ACE SLIPS OFF
THE HORSE AND
JOINS HER.

THE DOCTOR'S
VOICE COMES
FROM BEHIND)

THE DOCTOR: Ace! (cont ...)

(ACE TURNS.

THE DOCTOR
IS STANDING
AGAINST THE
SKY BEHIND
THEM.

THE DOCTOR
HOLDS OUT
HIS HAND)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Ace come back.

(ACE LOOKS
AT KARRA.

KARRA IS
LOOKING AT
THE DOCTOR.

SHE DOESN'T
MOVE)

Come home.

(THE YELLOW
FADES FROM
ACE'S EYES.

KARRA TURNS
TO HER.

ACE STEPS BACK
A PACE,
SUDDENLY BACK
WITH HERSELF,
NERVOUS NOW.

KARRA GRINS,
ALL HER TEETH)

KARRA: Good hunting sister.

(ACE GASPS AND
TURNS TO RUN
TOWARDS THE
DOCTOR.

KARRA TURNS
BACK TO HER
MEAL IGNORING
THEM.

ACE GRABS THE
DOCTOR IN A
TERRIFIED HUG)

ACE: What's happening to me
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: It's alright. We're
going home now.

(THE DOCTOR
HOLDS ACE
LOOKING OVER
HER HEAD AT
KARRA.

THEIR EYES
MEET)

7. EXT. BROKEN GROUND. DAY.

(PATERSON,
SHREELA AND
DEREK SIT ON
THE GROUND,
WAITING.

THEY LOOK UP.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE ARE
APPROACHING.

ACE STOPS AND
LOOKS OVER
HER SHOULDER.

THE DOCTOR
NOTICES THAT
SHE HAS STOPPED.

HE GOES BACK
TO HER)

THE DOCTOR: Ace look at me.

(ACE LOOKS UP.

CAT'S EYES)

You're ... possessed. It's the
planet. The Cheetah people.
You've changed.

ACE: (SOFT) Yes.

THE DOCTOR: You're powerful.
Dangerous.

ACE: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: If you stay here, the change will accelerate. If you leave you may never be the same again. If you use your powers ... to leave this place, to fight, to defend yourself ... anything ... the change may accelerate.

ACE: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: But the rest of us are trapped here unless you help us escape.

(ACE LOOKS
AT HIM.)

THE DOCTOR
LOOKS BACK,
SERIOUS
CONCERNED.

PATERSON,
DEREK AND
SHREELA SIT
WAITING, WATCHING)

ACE: What should I do Professor?

(HE SHAKES
HIS HEAD)

Tell me. I trust you.

THE DOCTOR: It's your choice Ace.
(cont ...)

(ACE GRINS.)

SHE HOLDS OUT
HER HAND.

THE DOCTOR
SMILES BACK,
TAKES ACE'S
HAND, TURNS
AND HOLDS OUT
HIS OTHER HAND
TO SHREELA,
SHREELA TWIGS,
TURNS TO TAKE
DEREK'S HAND,
PATERSON HESITATES
THEN TAKES
DEREK'S.

THEY STAND
LINKED, LOOKING
EXPECTANTLY
AT ACE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Let's go home
Ace.

(ACE BREAKS
INTO A SUDDEN
GRIN, SHE
RUNS FORWARD
LOOKING BACK,
PULLING THEM
ALL AFTER HER
LIKE IT'S A
GAME, SHE
JUMPS INTO
THE AIR.

THEY ALL VANISH)

8. EXT. FIRST PERIVALE STREET. DAY.

(ACE, DOCTOR AND
THE OTHERS APPEAR
IN THE MIDDLE
OF AN EMPTY
PERIVALE STREET.

THE TARDIS IS
STILL SITTING ON
THE PAVEMENT. THEY
LOOK AROUND, DAZED.

ACE LOOKS AT THE
DOCTOR, THE YELLOW
HAS GONE FROM
HER EYES. SHE BLINKS
AS IF WAKING UP.

SHREELA LAUGHS WITH
DELIGHT. SHE
WAVES HER ARMS
AT THE STREET)

SHREELA: We're back! We're home!

(DEREK AND PATERSON
ARE STILL STANDING
HAND IN HAND,
STUNNED, LOOKING
ROUND THEM STUPIDLY)

I've got to get back to my house.

(SHREELA GIVES ACE
A BRIEF HUG AND
BELTS OFF UP
THE STREET.

PATERSON SUDDENLY
NOTICES HE IS
STILL LINKED TO
DEREK. HE DROPS
HIS HAND ABRUPTLY)

PATERSON: What's your game then?

(HE BACKS OFF
STARING AT THEM
WITH SUSPICION)

So I had a blackout, perfectly normal, stress, overwork, that's all, I've had medicals. Did you get a Doctor? Should've got a Doctor to me though, that's the least you could've done ... 'stead of keeping me lying about in the street.

(POINTS AT
THE DOCTOR)

You are a Doctor right? You should know better.

ACE: Thanks Ace, thanks Doctor, thanks for saving my life, getting me safe home.

(PATERSON DESPERATE
TO CONVINCE HIMSELF)

PATERSON: Don't know what you mean, what you talking about?

(HE LOOKS DOWN
AT HIS UNIFORM,
MUD STAINED, TORN,
BRUSHES AT IT IN
IRRITATION)

(MUTTERS) I'm late for self-defence.

(HE TURNS AND
WALKS OFF, A
BRISK DETERMINED
MARCH.

DEREK LOOKS AT
PATERSON RETREATING
LOOKS AT ACE AND
THE DOCTOR, GIGGLES
AND RUNS AWAY UP
THE ROAD.

ACE TURNS TO
THE DOCTOR)

ACE: Looks like everything's back
to normal.

(ACE AND THE
DOCTOR SEEN FROM
ABOVE.

A RED EYED KITLING
IS LOOKING DOWN
ON THEM FROM A
WINDOW SILL.

ACE AND THE DOCTOR
MOVE TO THE DOOR
OF THE TARDIS)

Come on Professor. What do we want
to hang around here for?

(THE DOCTOR IS
LOOKING ROUND
WARILY, LOOKING
FOR CLUES)

THE DOCTOR: (ABSTRACTED) Unfinished
business.

ACE: What?

THE DOCTOR: The Master.

ACE: What would he still be hanging
round here for? Dump of the Universe.

THE DOCTOR: You were the one ...

ACE: ... Who wanted to come home,
yeah, yeah, heard it. Listen ...

(ACE BANGS ON
THE DOOR OF THE
TARDIS)

This is the only home I've got now, O.K.

(THE DOCTOR
FOCUSSES ON ACE
FOR THE FIRST
TIME)

THE DOCTOR: Yes. You brought us
here. Home ...

(HE LOOKS AT
THE TARDIS)

So Midge would ... Where does he
live?

ACE: (LOST) Who?

THE DOCTOR: (IRRITATED) Midge!

ACE: I don't know. He used to be
in those flats there.

(ACE POINTS.

THE DOCTOR SETS
OFF INSTANTLY IN
THAT DIRECTION.
HE LOOKS BACK
OVER HIS SHOULDER)

THE DOCTOR: Well come on!

(ACE IS STARING
AT SOMETHING.

A RED EYED KITLING
SITS ON THE PAVEMENT
NEAR THE TARDIS.

ACE STARES.

THE DOCTOR'S VOICE
FROM AHEAD)

Ace!

(ACE SHAKES HER
HEAD. SHE RUNS AFTER
THE DOCTOR)

9. INT. MOTORCYCLE SHOWROOM. DAY.

EMPTY
BIKE SHOWROOM.

A TELEPHONE OFF
THE HOOK ON A
DESK. VOICE
SPEAKING TINNILY
ON THE TELEPHONE.
A CUP OF COFFEE
SPILLED ON SOME
PAPERS.

MIDGE LOOKING AT
THE BIGGEST SHINIEST
BIKE. HE GETS
ON IT)

MIDGE: (SOFT TO HIMSELF) Just
the start Midge, just the start.

(MIDGE LAUGHS.
HIS EYES BECOME
CATS EYES. HE LOOKS
OUT THROUGH THE
SHOWROOM WINDOW.

THE MASTER IS
OUTSIDE LOOKING
IN, HIS EYES ARE
CATS EYES AS WELL)

(STARING, HE NODS) Yeah ... Yeah
I know what to do.

10. INT. MIDGE'S FLAT. DAY.

(UNTIDY, EMPTY FLAT.
THE DOCTOR LOOKING
AT A PHOTO OF MIDGE.

ACE LOOKS WITH
CONTEMPT AT HIS
POSTER COLLECTION)

ACE: Are they still on the go then?
They were practically drawing their
pensions when I was clubbing it.

(THE DOCTOR IS
LOOKING IN THE
CRACKED MIRROR.
HE SEES SOMETHING
FURRY AND BATTERED
REFLECTED, LYING
ON THE FLOOR.
HE TURNS. THE
SOUND OF STIFLED
SOBBING.

ACE LOOKS OUT
THE OPEN DOOR OF
THE FLAT.

A LITTLE GIRL IS
STARING IN AT
THEM, SNIFFLING.

ACE DROPPING TO
CROUCH AT HER
HEIGHT)

What's up?

GIRL: My cat ...

(ACE LOOKS AT
THE DOCTOR SEES
HIM STUDYING THE
FURRY REMNANT.
HE LOOKS AT HER AND
NODS

ACE: What happened?

GIRL: The bad cat ate it. The
bad cat the man brought.

THE DOCTOR: (SHARP) What man?

(THE WEE GIRL JUST
STARES AT HIM.
SHE SNIFFS.

THE DOCTOR MOVES
TO HER)

Can you tell us where he went?
It's important.

11. INT. YOUTH CLUB. TRAINING ROOM. DAY.

(THE SAME CROWD
OF YOUNG MEN
AS IN EPISODE 1.
ARE MILLING AROUND
IN THEIR TRAINING
GEAR, GENERAL
HUBBUB, E.G. 'Where's
Sarge?' 'He's late
today isn't he?' ETC.

THE DOOR OPENS.

MIDGE IS STANDING
THERE, DARK GLASSES,
MADE TO MEASURE
SUIT AND SWISH
HAIRCUT. THEY
ALL FALL SILENT
LOOKING AT HIM)

MIDGE: Waiting on the Sarge?

(HE WALKS INTO
THE ROOM)

He's been ... held up. He asked
me to have a little chat with you.

(THE YOUNG MEN
PART TO LET
MIDGE WALK THROUGH
THEM)

I learned a little secret today.
The secret of success. (GRINS)
Thought I'd share it with you.

12. EXT. BALCONY/MIDGE'S FLAT. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE STAND ON
THE BALCONY OUTSIDE
MIDGE'S FLAT
LOOKING DOWN, BELOW
UNCOLLECTED RUBBISH
SACKS ARE BEING
INVESTIGATED BY
STRAY CATS.

ACE HAS THE LITTLE
GIRL BY THE HAND.
SHE POINTS UP THE
ROAD)

GIRL: Up there, Midge and the bad
cat man.

(ACE AND THE
DOCTOR EXCHANGE
A LOOK)

Midge went away, then he came back,
he's my big brother. He's got funny
eyes now.

(ACE BENDS
OVER HER)

ACE: Where's your Mum, Squeak?

GIRL: She saw the bad cat man,
he made her go away.

(ACE STRAIGHTENS
UP, FURIOUS)

ACE: What's he doing it for! Why?! He's escaped hasn't he! He doesn't need to keep the Cheetahs busy, he's safe! What's he still doing it for?

THE DOCTOR: Malice.

(ACE BENDS AND
PICKS UP THE
LITTLE GIRL)

ACE: Her Gran's the next floor up, I'll take her up.

(ACE TURNS TO
MOVE OFF HOLDING
THE WEE GIRL,
TURNS BACK)

But why is he still hanging round here? It's not just malice.

THE DOCTOR: Hate, then. He hates me.

(ACE FROWNS AT
HIM, PUZZLED)

He must hope, believe, he's found something ...

ACE: What?

THE DOCTOR: To destroy me.

(THE DOCTOR IS
LOOKING DOWN
AT THE CATS ON THE
RUBBISH SACKS.

TWO SMALLLISH KIDS
ARE PLAYING AMONG
THEM, WRESTLING OVER
A TOY, PLAY FIGHTING.

LOTS OF SHOUTS
AND MACHINE GUN
NOISES)

ACE: (SNORTS) You'd wipe the floor
with him.

THE DOCTOR: We've always been an
explosive combination. One of us,
one day may very well blot the other
out.

(THE KIDS ARE
NOW ATTEMPTING
TO HURL EACH
OTHER OFF THE
RUBBISH SACKS)

If only we could track him down,
surprise him before he's ready ...

(ACE GASPS.

THE DOCTOR TURNS.

ACE'S EYES HAVE
BECOME CATSEYES,
SHE IS STARING
FIXEDLY AHEAD.

THE GIRL TOUCHES
HER FACE)

GIRL: Bad cat man.

13. EXT. YOUTH CLUB. DAY.

(THE MASTER IS
STANDING LOOKING
AT THE DOOR OF
THE YOUTH CLUB
SMILING FAINTLY,
HIS EYES ARE CATS
EYES)

THE MASTER: (SOFT) Ace ...

14. EXT. BALCONY/MIDGE'S FLAT. DAY.

(THE BALCONY OUTSIDE
MIDGE'S FLAT
SAME TIME.

ACE STILL CAT'S
EYES, STARING
PUTS THE
GIRL DOWN)

ACE: He's at the Youth Club.

(THE DOCTOR STARES
AT HER.

ACE'S EYES REVERT
TO NORMAL, SHE
BLINKS, BEMUSED)

He's at the Youth Club. I know he
is.

15. INT. YOUTH CLUB. TRAINING ROOM. DAY.

(MIDGE IN THE
TRAINING ROOM,
MID-ORATION.

THE YOUNG MEN ARE
ALL WATCHING HIM
ATTENTIVE BUT
UNCONVINCED,
RESTLESS, SCOWLING,
GLANCING AT EACH
OTHER)

MIDGE: It's common sense right?
It's just the way of the world right?
Survival of the fittest, get rid
of the dead wood, let the wasters
go to the wall and the strong will
inherit the earth. you and me ...
will inherit the earth.

(THE FACES OF
THE YOUNG MEN
CONSIDERING THIS)

Do you hear what I'm saying? Do
you know what I'm talking about?

(MIDGE TAKES OFF
HIS GLASSES.

THE YOUNG MEN
GASP AND STEP
BACK, GLANCING AT
EACH OTHER)

Don't move!

(A PARTICULARLY
BRAWNY GUY LOOKS
TO HIS MATES FOR
SUPPORT THEN STEPS
BELLIGERENTLY TOWARDS
MIDGE)

THE MASTER: Don't move.

(THE MEN ALL
TURN.

THE MASTER IS
STANDING BEHIND
THEM, HIS EYES
TOO ARE CATS EYES)

(SOFT) Come here.

MIDGE: (ECHOING) Come here.

(THEY ALL SLOWLY
TURN TO MIDGE.

THE MASTER STARTS
TO MOVE AMONG
THEM, LOOKING AT
THEM APPRAISINGLY
AS THEY ALL STARE
TRANSFIXED AT MIDGE.

THE MASTER SPEAKS
SOFTLY.

MIDGE ECHOES HIM
LOUD AND AGGRESSIVELY)

THE MASTER: You understand me ...

MIDGE: You understand me alright.

THE MASTER: ... you'll do anything
I say.

MIDGE: ... you'll do anything I
say.

THE MASTER: Won't you?

MIDGE: Won't you!?

(THE YOUNG MEN
STAND TO ATTENTION
AND CHORUS)

ALL: Yes Sarge!

(THE MASTER IS NOW
STANDING BESIDE
MIDGE.

MIDGE GRINS.

PATERSON COMES
INTO THE TRAINING
ROOM, EVERYONE
TURNS TO LOOK AT
HIM.

THE YOUNG MEN
BLOCK HIS VIEW
OF MIDGE AND THE
MASTER.

PATERSON, SHUFFLES
INTO THE ROOM,
BRUSHING DOWN HIS
BATTERED UNIFORM.
HE SPEAKS HESITANTLY,
NOT LOOKING AT THEM)

PATERSON: O.K. lads, sorry I was held
up but ... eh ... well duty calls
you know ... right ...

(PATERSON LOOKS
AT THEM.

THE YOUNG MEN
LOOK EXPRESSIONLESSLY
BACK.

PATERSON STRAINED
ATTEMPT AT ENERGY,
CLAPS HIS HANDS)

Well come on then let's get moving
let's get a bit of sweat going.

(SILENTLY THE
YOUNG MEN PART
TO REVEAL MIDGE
AND THE MASTER.

THEY SMILE
AT PATERSON.

PATERSON DRIES UP,
GAPES)

THE MASTER: Why don't you take
over now, Midge.

16. EXT. YOUTH CLUB. DAY.

(ACE AND
THE DOCTOR
APPROACHING
THE YOUTH CLUB
AT A RUN.

THEY CRASH
THROUGH THE
DOORS)

17. INT. YOUTH CLUB. TRAINING ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOOR BURSTS
OPEN, ACE AND
THE DOCTOR PILE
INTO THE ROOM
THEN CHECK,
STARING.

PATERSON IS
SPRAWLED IN
THE CENTRE OF
THE FLOOR STARING
SIGHTLESSLY AT
THE CEILING.

THE DOCTOR
SHAKES HIS HEAD
SADLY)

THE DOCTOR: So much for the SAS
survival course.

(ACE GASPS
AGAIN, HER
EYES CHANGE)

Where!

18. EXT. WASTEGROUND. DAY.

(WASTEGROUND.

WILLOW HERB, JUNK,
A HUGE HEAP OF
RUBBISH SACKS
PILED INTO A
BLACK PLASTIC
HILL.

TO ONE SIDE
OF THIS SITS
A LARGE GLEAMING
MOTORCYCLE.

THERE IS NO-ONE
IN SIGHT.

ACE AND THE
DOCTOR APPROACH
SLOWLY, LOOKING
ROUND.

THE DOCTOR
LOOKS AT THE
BIKE. HE
SIGHS)

THE DOCTOR: He's chosen the time and
the place.

(ACE LOOKS ROUND
HER, BEWILDERED,
SEARCHING.

THE DOCTOR SITS
ON THE BIKE)

Might as well get comfortable before
the curtain goes up.

ACE: The trail stops here.

THE DOCTOR: Yes ... (GENTLE) Ace?

(ACE STOPS
SEARCHING ROUND
THEM, LOOKS AT
THE DOCTOR, THE
YELLOW FADES
OUT OF HER EYES)

That's better.

ACE: (MISERABLE) Did I go again?

(THE DOCTOR
NODS)

I don't even feel it. I don't even
feel myself change. Professor ...?
Am I going to stay like this?

(THE SOUND OF
AN APPROACHING
MOTORBIKE.)

THEY TURN.

MIDGE IS COMING
OVER THE WASTE-
GROUND TOWARDS
HIM, THE
DEFENCE GROUP
JOGGING BEHIND
HIM, HE STOPS
SOME DISTANCE
AWAY.

THE DEFENCE
GROUP FORM A
TIGHT FORMATION
BEHIND HIM.

THEY WAIT, STARING
OVER AT THE
DOCTOR AND ACE.

THE MASTER MOVES
THROUGH THE
DEFENCE GROUP
TO STAND AT
THE FRONT BESIDE
MIDGE.

THE MASTER'S
CATS EYES
STARING AT
THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR
STARING BACK.

ACE'S FACE.
CATS EYES
AGAIN)

THE DOCTOR: Stay out of this Ace.

(ACE LOOKS AT
HIM AS IF SHE'S
HARDLY HEARD.

THE MASTER
SPEAKS SOFTLY
CLOSE TO
MIDGE'S EAR)

THE MASTER: You're my hunting dog,
the teeth for my trap, the teeth
to destroy!

(THE MASTER TAKES
OUT MIDGE'S LONG
TOOTH KNIFE AND
PUTS IT IN HIS
HAND. MIDGE
STARES FRONT,
SMART SUIT,
CATS EYES,
CARNIVORES
TOOTH CLENCHED
LIKE A KNIFE
OVER THE
HANDLEBARS, HE
REVS THE ENGINE
AGAIN.

THE DOCTOR
LOOKS DOWN AT
THE OTHER
MOTOR BIKE.
HE GETS OFF
IT, TURNS
TO ACE.

ACE IS STARING
FIXEDLY TOWARDS
MIDGE.

THE DOCTOR
GRABS HER ARM)

THE DOCTOR: Ace listen to me ...
Listen to me!

(ACE SLOWLY
TURNS TO LOOK
AT HIM)

You mustn't fight. Do you understand?
You must not fight. You'd change.
Can you hear me Ace? You'd change.

(ACE LOOKS AT
HIM, EXPRESSIONLESS
THEN SHE NODS.

HER EYES RETURN
TO NORMAL)

ACE: (SERIOUS) O.K. Professor.
(cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR
HANDS HER HIS
HAT THEN TURNS
AWAY FROM HER
MOVING TO THE
MOTORBIKE.

MIDGE REV'S HIS
ENGINE AGAIN.

THE DOCTOR GETS
ON THE BIKE AND
KICKS IT INTO
LIFE. HE
MOVES OUT TILL
HE IS FACING
MIDGE AND
THE MASTER.

THE MASTER
ON ONE SIDE.

THE DOCTOR
ON THE OTHER.

HIGH NOON.

THEY WAIT.

SUDDENLY
THE MASTER
SNAPS HIS
FINGERS.

MIDGE ACCELERATES
FORWARD.

THE DOCTOR SHOOTS
FORWARD A SECOND
LATER.

ACE WATCHING.

MIDGE'S FACE LOW
OVER THE HANDLE
BARS, CATS EYES
SQUINTING AGAINST
THE ACCELERATION,
SNARLING TOOTH
KNIFE IN ONE
HAND.

THE DOCTOR LOW
OVER HIS
HANDLEBARS STARING
GRIMLY AHEAD.

THE WASTEGROUND
THE BIKES SCREAMING
TOWARDS EACH OTHER,
STRAIGHT FOR EACH
OTHER, STRAIGHT
FOR COLLISION.

ACE WATCHING.

SHE SCREAMS. SHE
TURNS AWAY)

ACE: (cont) No! (cont ...)

(EXPLOSION.

ACE'S FACE LIT
ORANGE BY THE
FLAMES.

ANOTHER EXPLOSION
SHE LOOKS BACK.

THE WRECK OF BOTH
BIKES TANGLED
IN THE CENTRE OF
THE WASTEGROUND,
BLAZING. THEY
HAVE CRASHED RIGHT
BESIDE THE MOUNTAIN
OF RUBBISH SACKS.

MIDGE IS LYING
CHARRED AND
BATTERED MOVING
FEEBLY TO ONE
SIDE OF THE
WRECK.

THERE IS NO
SIGN OF
THE DOCTOR.

ACE TAKES A
STEP FORWARD
CLUTCHING
THE DOCTOR'S
HAT TO HER CHEST)

ACE: (cont) (WHISPERED) No.

(THE MASTER AT THE
FRONT OF THE
DEFENCE GROUP
WHO ARE STILL
STANDING
MOTIONLESS.

MIDGE TRYING
TO GET UP OFF
THE GROUND.
HE STILL HOLDS
HIS TOOTH KNIFE.

THE MASTER
AND THE GROUP
WATCHING
EXPRESSIONLESSLY)

THE MASTER: (SOFT) Survival of the
fittest. The weak must be eliminated
so that the healthy can flourish.

(THE DEFENCE
GROUP LOOK
AT THE MASTER.

MIDGE STILL
STRUGGLING)

Well?

(THE DEFENCE
GROUP BREAKS
INTO A TROT
CONVERGING ON
THE CRIPPLED
MIDGE.

ACE WATCHING,
HORRIFIED.

MIDGE LOOKS UP,
SEES THEM
COMING. TERROR.

THE DEFENCE
GROUP BOOTS
POUNDING ON
THE GROUND.

ACE'S FACE.

THE DEFENCE
GROUP SURROUND
MIDGE)

ACE: Stop it! Stop it! (cont ...)

(A CRY FROM
MIDGE, THEN
SILENCE.

THE DEFENCE
GROUP ALL LOOK
ROUND AT ACE.

SLOWLY THEY
START TO MOVE
TOWARDS HER.

BEHIND THEM
MIDGE LIES
IN A BATTERED
MOTIONLESS HEAP.

ACE BACKING OFF
SLOWLY, MUTTERING)

ACE: (cont) I must not fight ... I
must not fight.

(ACE LOOKS DOWN
AT THE DOCTOR'S
HAT IN HER
HANDS. LOOKS
DESPERATELY
AROUND.

THE SMOULDERING
WRECK, MIDGE'S
BODY.

THE MASTER
STANDING BEYOND)

Doctor!

(THE ADVANCING
DEFENCE GROUP
MOVING IN
MENACING FORMATION.

THE MASTER,
HE SMILES)

Doctor!

(SHE LOOKS ROUND
WILDLY FOR ESCAPE
OR RESCUE)

Help me! Somebody help me!

(THE FACES OF
THE DEFENCE
GROUP, THEY
GRIN, SUDDENLY
THEY STOP,
LOOKING UP,
FRIGHTENED.

ACE TURNS.

BEHIND HER KARRA
IS SITTING ON
HER HORSE,
MOTIONLESS)

KARRA: (SOFT) The Chase, to hunt
in the morning and live till evening,
run out of the light and slip into
the dark, smell the blood on the
wind, hear your blood in your ears,
die at last with your enemies' blood
in your mouth.

(ACE WATCHING
SPELLBOUND.

THE DEFENCE
GROUP, BACKING
OFF NERVOUSLY.

THE MASTER
BEHIND LOOKING
FURIOUS)

With your enemies' ... blood ... in
your mouth.

(KARRA THROWS
BACK HER HEAD
AND GIVES A
LONG PURRING
HOWL THEN SPURS
HER HORSE
FORWARD.

SHE CHARGES
STRAIGHT AT
THE DEFENCE
GROUP, THEY
SCATTER.

KARRA WHEELS
AND CHASES ONE,
THEN ANOTHER,
THE DEFENCE
GROUP RUN,
TWO PAST ACE
TWO PAST
THE MASTER,
NEITHER ACE
OR THE MASTER
HAVE MOVED.

KARRA CHECKS
HER HORSE.

SHE LOOKS DOWN
AT THE MASTER.

HE LOOKS BACK
APPARENTLY
UNIMPRESSED.

KARRA SPURS
THE HORSE
STRAIGHT AT
HIM. HE HOLDS
HIS GROUND,
SHE PULLS UP
THE HORSE BEFORE
IT CRASHES INTO
HIM, HESITATES.

THE MASTER LOOKS
UP AT HER STEADILY)

THE MASTER: (QUIET) Get off the
horse.

(KARRA STILL
HESITATES)

(COMMAND) Get off the horse! (cont ...)

(SLOWLY KARRA
SLIPS OUT OF
THE SADDLE.

ACE GAPES)

THE MASTER: (cont) You have no power here. This is not your place. I command here, I command you, you have no power over me.

(KARRA LISTENS
HER HEAD ON
ONE SIDE,
FROZEN, SEEMINGLY
HYPNOTISED)

I can do anything I wish with you and you can do nothing nothing, to me.

(KARRA LOOKS
AT HIM)

KARRA: Do you bleed?

(THE MASTER
SHOCKED THAT
SHE IS UNAFFECTED)

I can always do something to you, if you bleed.

(KARRA BARES
HER TEETH IN
A SMILE.

THE MASTER
STARES AT
HER FOR ONE
HORRIFIED
MOMENT THEN
STARTS TO BACK
OFF.

KARRA THROWS
BACK HER HEAD
HOWLS AGAIN,
LEAPS AFTER
HIM.

THE MASTER RUNS.

ACE WATCHING.

THE MASTER
BELTING PAST
MIDGE'S BODY
BENDING AS HE
RUNS TO SNATCH
THE TOOTH/KNIFE
FROM MIDGE'S
DEAD HAND.

ACE SEES HIM.

KARRA IS NEARLY
ON HIS BACK)

ACE: Karra!

(KARRA LEAPS,
THE MASTER
TURNS STABBING
HER AS SHE
SPRINGS AT
HIM.

KARRA FALLS
TO HER KNEES.

THE MASTER
LEAPS OVER
THE HEAPS OF
RUBBISH OUT
OF SIGHT.

ACE RUNS TO
KARRA)

19. EXT. WASTEGROUND. SECOND AREA. DAY.

(THE MASTER
ON HIS HANDS
AND KNEES ON
THE OTHER SIDE
OF THE PILE
OF RUBBISH
SACKS, PANTING.

WE HEAR ACE'S
DESOLATE WAIL)

ACE: Karra!

(THE MASTER
SMILES HE
STRAIGHTENS
UP THEN PAUSES.

AN ARM IS STICKING
OUT OF A HEAP
OF RUBBISH.

CAUTIOUSLY
THE MASTER
APPROACHES.

THE DOCTOR IS
SPRAWLED FACE
DOWN IN THE
RUBBISH, HE
DOESN'T MOVE.

THE MASTER
LAUGHS, A LITTLE
CHUCKLE FIRST
THEN REAL BELLY
LAUGH. STILL
CHUCKLING HE
STRIDES OFF.

A PAUSE THEN
THE DOCTOR MOVES,
HE SITS UP,
BRUSHING GUNK
OF HIS CLOTHES.

THE DOCTOR
SPITS OUT
SOMETHING
REPULSIVE,
GLARES AFTER
THE MASTER)

THE DOCTOR: Oh very good, very amusing.

(HE FOLLOWS
THE MASTER)

20. EXT. WASTEGROUND. DAY.

(KARRA HAS
COLLAPSED FACE
DOWN.

ACE KNEELS BY
HER, PULLS
HER OVER.

ACE GASPS.

KARRA'S FACE
IS NO LONGER
A CHEETAH FACE,
HER EYES ARE
STILL YELLOW
BUT HER FACE
IS THAT OF A
YOUNG WOMAN,
SAME AGE AS
ACE.

SHE SMILES)

KARRA: I can hunt in the dark.

ACE: I'll get you water. I'll make
you well again.

KARRA: I can run ... into the dark ...
run forever.

(KARRA GROANS
SUDDENLY FACE
CRUMPLING IN
PAIN)

ACE: Just wait! I'll get you
something!

(KARRA SHAKES
HER HEAD SLOWLY.

KARRA SMILES)

KARRA: (SOFT) Good hunting sister.

ACE: (CRYING NOW) Good hunting.

(SLOWLY THE
YELLOW FADES
OUT OF KARRA'S
EYES.

ACE'S FACE,
CRYING.

KARRA STARING
BLINDLY UP AT
ACE.

SHE IS DEAD.

ACE TOUCHES
HER FACE LIKE
SHE ONCE TOUCHED
HER FUR BY THE
LAKE)

21. EXT. FIRST PERIVALE STREET. DAY.

(THE STREET WITH
THE TARDIS.

THE MASTER IS
PRESSED AGAINST
THE DOOR,
FIDDLING WITH
THE LOCK.

THE DOCTOR
APPROACHES HIM
QUIETLY.

THE KITLING IS
SITTING LOOKING
UP AT HIM FROM
THE PAVEMENT.

THE KITLINGS
RED EYES.

THE DOCTOR
LOOKS AT THE
KITLING FOR
A SECOND THEN
CLEARS HIS
THROAT.

THE MASTER
SPINS ROUND,
GLARING)

THE DOCTOR: (SMILE) Good hunting?

THE MASTER: Yes, it would have been
too easy. It seems we must always
meet again.

THE DOCTOR: They do say opposites
attract.

THE MASTER: This is the end Doctor.
(cont ...)

(THE MASTER'S
EYES TURN)

THE MASTER: (cont) Can you see it?

(THE DOCTOR
NODS)

It's a power. A power from that planet. It's growing in me.

(THE MASTER
IS SLOWLY
ADVANCING
ON THE
DOCTOR)

Are you frightened yet Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: (CALM) No.

THE MASTER: But you should be. You should be. It nearly beat me, such a simple brutal power, just the power of tooth and claw, it nearly destroyed me, a Time lord. But I won. I controlled that force Doctor and now ... at last ... I have the power to destroy you!

(ON THE LAST
WORD THE
MASTER LUNGES
AND GRABS
THE DOCTOR BY
THE THROAT)

22. EXT. BONE HEAP. DAY.

(THE PLANET.

THE DOCTOR AND
THE MASTER ARE
GRAPPLING IN
A SPOIL HEAP
OF BONES.

THE SKY IS
DARK ABOVE THEM,
CLOUDS OF BLACK
FUMES FLASHING
RED WITH FIRE.

THEY FIGHT IN
SLOW MOTION,
AS ACE AND
KARRA HUNTED.

THE SOUND OF
SNARLING, YOWLING
CATS FIGHTING
OVER THIS.

THEY GRAPPLE HANDS
AT EACH OTHER'S
throats FOR
SEVERAL MOMENTS.

THE MASTER FLINGS
THE DOCTOR BACK,
HE TUMBLERS OVER,
SHATTERING RIB
CAGES.

THE MASTER RAISES
A BONE AND BRINGS
IT SMASHING DOWN.

THE DOCTOR DODGES.

THE MASTER LOSES
HIS BALANCE AND
TOPPLES FORWARD,
THE DOCTOR CLUBS
HIM WITH ANOTHER
BONE.

THE MASTER FALLS.

THE DOCTOR SCRAMBLES
TO HIS FEET.

HE RAISES A SKULL.

THE MASTER LOOKING
UP.

THE DOCTOR LOOMS
OVER HIM. SKULL
RAISED. ABOVE
HIM CLEAR SKY,
THE PLANETS TWO
MOONS.

THE DOCTOR FREEZES.

THE SOUND OF
FIGHTING CATS
CUTS CATS, THE
MOTION SLOWS.

A GROUP OF
CHEETAH PEOPLE
SIT ON THEIR
HORSES WATCHING
THE FIGHT.

THE WIND BLOWS
THE HORSES DECORATIONS.
THERE IS NO
OTHER MOVEMENT.

THE DOCTOR LOOKING
DOWN AT THE
MASTER.

THE MASTER LOOKING
UP.

THE DOCTOR LOWERS
HIS WEAPON. HE
LOOKS ROUND.

THE CHEETAH PEOPLE
STARE FOR A
SECOND THEN WHEEL
THEIR HORSES
AND GALLOP AWAY.

THERE IS A
RUMBLE FROM THE
VOLCANOES, A
FLASH OF FIRE.

WHERE THE CHEETAHS
WERE THE LANDSCAPE
IS EMPTY)

THE DOCTOR: (TO HIMSELF) Time to go.

(THE MASTER STARES
UP AT THE
DOCTOR)

THE MASTER: We're trapped here. Trapped
here forever this time. We will become
animals, hunting each other down,
fighting, forever, till we've no strength
left.

THE DOCTOR: We don't have to fight.

(THE MASTER STANDS
UP SLOWLY.

HE IS VERY CLOSE
TO THE DOCTOR,
HE SMILES)

THE MASTER: You should have killed me
Doctor.

(THE MASTER GRABS
THE DOCTOR'S
THROAT.

A HUGE EXPLOSION
AS THE VOLCANOES
ON THE HORIZON
ERUPT.

THE MASTER AND
THE DOCTOR SWAY
BALANCED AGAINST
EACH OTHER.

SLOW MOTION
AGAIN, THEIR
IMAGES ARE
DISTORTED AS IF
SEEN THROUGH HEAT
AND FUMES, RED
AND BLACK.

THE SKY ABOVE
THEM IS A MASS
OF FIRE AND
SMOKE.

THE MASTER'S
HANDS AT THE
DOCTOR'S THROAT,
THE DOCTOR'S AT
THE MASTER'S.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSIONS,
IT'S RAINING
CINDERS.

THE DOCTOR TEARS
AT THE MASTER'S
HANDS.

THE DOCTOR'S VOICE
IS DISTORTED AS
THE CATS YOWLS WERE,
HE IS SHOUTING
OVER EXPLOSIONS)

THE DOCTOR: The planet! It's
disintegrating! It's the end of the
planet!

(FIRE AND FUMES
ALL ROUND THEM)

We have to escape!

(THE MASTER,
GRINS HORRIBLY.

THE MASTER'S VOICE
IS SIMILARLY
DISTORTED)

THE MASTER: We can't! We'll die together
Doctor. There is no escape!

23. EXT. FIRST PERIVALE STREET. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: Yes there is.

(THE MASTER'S
EYES. TIGHT
C.U.

THE YELLOW IS
FADING FROM THEM.

PULL BACK TO
SHOW THE DOCTOR
AND THE MASTER
STILL LINKED,
ON THE ROAD
OUTSIDE THE
TARDIS BACK IN
PERIVALE.

THE DOCTOR BRUSHES
THE MASTER'S HANDS
AWAY.

THE MASTER FALLS
BACK, SHAKEN)

THE MASTER: The planet ...?

THE DOCTOR: It isn't there anymore.
It's ... destroyed.

THE MASTER: How?

THE DOCTOR: It was too old ... too
dangerous. And I said we were an
explosive combination.

THE MASTER STARES
AT THE DOCTOR
WITH GROWING
HORRIFIED REALISATION)

THE MASTER: Yes, but how did it happen?
How did we get back here? Who are
you?

(THE DOCTOR
LOOKS AT HIM
QUIZZICALLY)

What are you?

THE DOCTOR: (GRINS) We were at university
together. Remember?

(THE MASTER SHAKES
HIS HEAD)

THE MASTER: You're not a Time Lord!

(THE DOCTOR WINCES,
HE DOESN'T WANT
TO GET INTO THIS)

THE DOCTOR: Well strictly speaking ... that
is to say ... well not just a Time
Lord. We all have to evolve a bit, as
the years go by.

(HE LOOKS AT
THE MASTER, MURMURS)

Evolve or become extinct.

THE MASTER: What are you?

(THE DOCTOR DRAWS
HIMSELF UP.)

HE GRINS WICKEDLY)

THE DOCTOR: Shall we just say I'm
multi talented?

(ON THE PAVEMENT,
THE KITLING IS
STILL WATCHING.)

THE MASTER LOOKS
AT THE DOCTOR
IN APPREHENSION)

THE MASTER: What are you going to do
with me?

THE DOCTOR: You asked me to rescue
you.

(THE MASTER WAITS)

(SHRUGS) Consider yourself rescued. Do
what you like.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
AWAY TO THE
TARDIS, WHISTLING.)

THE MASTER STARES
AT HIS BACK
IN PURE HATRED)

THE MASTER: (SOFT) Time Lord or not
Doctor, you will find I cannot be so
easily dismissed ... or ignored.
(cont...)

(THE KITLING
WATCHES.)

THE MASTER SEES
IT. HE RISES,
SNATCHES THE ANIMAL
UP)

THE MASTER: (cont) Till another time
Doctor. Another time.

(THE DOCTOR WHEELS
IN ALARM)

THE DOCTOR: Wait! Don't be an ...

(THE MASTER AND
THE KITLING
VANISH)

(QUIET) Idiot. Where can you go? (HE
SIGHS)

(A WOMAN'S VOICE)

WOMAN: Did you hear that racket?

(THE DOCTOR TURNS,
A MIDDLE-AGED
WOMAN IS LEANING
OUT OF HER
WINDOW, LOOKING
UP AND DOWN THE
STREET)

Did you hear it? Flipping cat fights all
hours of the day.

THE DOCTOR: I think you'll find things
quietening down now.

WOMAN: (SNORTS) So you say. Flipping
cats. It's the owners I blame, they want
the pet right, they want the animal
but do they keep it under control?

(THE DOCTOR SMILES
UP AT HER)

THE DOCTOR: We try.

WOMAN: (SNORTS AGAIN) So you say.

(THE WOMAN BANGS
THE WINDOW DOWN)

24. EXT. WASTEGROUND. DAY.

(KARRA LYING
ON THE WRECKED
BIKES LIKE A
FUNERAL BYRE,
HER HANDS ARE
CROSSED ON HER
CHEST OVER
MIDGE'S KNIFE.

THE PYRE IS
JUST STARTING
TO BLAZE.

ACE STANDING LOOKING
AT THEM.

ACE'S FACE WATCHING
THE PYRE. WE
SEE HER FACE
THROUGH THE HEAT
OF THE FLAMES.

THE DOCTOR APPEARS
AT HER SHOULDER,
PUTS HIS ARM
ROUND HER.

WITHOUT LOOKING
ACE HANDS HIM
HIS HAT)

ACE: Felt like I could run forever.
Felt like I could smell the wind and
feel the grass under my feet and just
run forever.

THE DOCTOR: You can never leave the
planet because you carry it with you ...
inside yourself.

ACE: Good.

THE DOCTOR: Let's go back to the Tardis.

(ACE LOOKS UP
AT HIM)

Let's go home Ace.

(ACE SMILES
FAINTLY.)

ARM IN ARM
THEY TURN AND
WALK AWAY FROM
THE BONFIRE)

FADE OUT